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MARVEL® COMICS

PETER PARKER

SPIDER-MAN

THE SPECTRE

THE RETURN OF CLOAK & DAGGER

HANAWAN & MILBROM '82

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

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Stan Lee
PRESENTS

PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

THERE!

THERE?
IN AN
ABANDONED
PUBLIC
SCHOOL?!

IN THIS NEIGHBOR-
HOOD, EDUCATION
OF A DIFFERENT
SORT HAS REPLACED
THE ABCS!

BILL MANTLO
STORY
ED HANNIGAN
AND
AL MILGROM
ART

TOM DEFAICO
EDITOR
JIM SHOOTER
HEAD HONCHO

GLYNIS
WEIN
COLORIST
JOE ROSEN
LETTERER

THE RETURN
OF CLOAK
AND DAGGER
**"IN
DARK-
NESS"**

**SELDOM
SEEN!"**

TONIGHT SCHOOL
WILL BE ATTENDED BY...
CLOAK AND DAGGER!

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IN THE ANCIENT AUDITORIUM OF THE ABANDONED SCHOOL, A TRIAL IS UNDERWAY...

HONEST, SHALLACKO, I DIDN'T TALK TO NOBODY--!;GNGGG!!

MOUSE, YO' IS A LIAR FROM THE WORD "GO" THE BROTHERS DONE SEEN YO' SQUEAL!

HIT HIM AGAIN, SHALLACKO! SHUT HIS MOUTH GOOD!

SHAK!

I AIM TO SHUT HIS MOUTH PERMANENT-- JUST AS SOON AS I FIND OUT WHAT HE TOLD THAT BRUTHAH YO' SAW HIM TALKIN' TO!

JUS' SOME WEIRD DUDE WANTIN' TUH KNOW HOW OLD YA HADDA BE TUH BUY "SNOW" AROUN' HERE!

NO! I TOL' HIM I DIDN'T SELL TO KIDS! I GOT LITTLE BROTHERS AN' SISTERS AT HOME, AN'... 3 UNNGH!

AN' YO' TOL' HIM ANY AGE COULD BUY THE "BIG-H" RIGHT?

WAK!

WHO WAS HE, MOUSE-MUTHA? A NARC?!

WE TOL' YO' WHEN YO' JOINED THIS GANG THAT YOU TALK TO NOBODY--AN' YO' SELL TO EVERYBODY! WE IS EQUAL-OPPORTUNITY DRUG-PUSHERS!

AN' ANYONE WHAT DON'T DIG THAT-- DIES!



IS THAT YOUR
SO-CALLED
CRIMINAL CODE,
RAT-DIRT?

HER VOICE IS SOFT,
SCHOOLGIRLISH...

...BUT THE SIGHT
OF HER STOPS
THE GANG IN MID-
EXECUTION.

I DON'T
BELIEVE THIS! SOME-
BODY TELL ME
AM I DREAMIN'!

I GOT HER
COVERED!

RIGHT, MAN...
YO' COVER HER!
ME, I'M GONNA
FRISK HER FOR
HIDDEN WEAPONS!

MY ONLY WEAPONS
HIDE IN PLAIN SIGHT!
THEY ARE MY DAGGERS...

...MY DAGGERS
OF LIGHT!

THE POETRY IS
UNINTENDED. THE
SHIMMERING SHAFTS
OF SILVER ARE NOT.

DAGGER'S
LIGHT-KNIVES
FIND THEIR
MARKS!

GLKKK!!

UHHKKK!!

AHHRKK!!

NO SCUM...

...SHE IS SAVING
YOU FOR ME!

WH...?
WHO
SAID
THAT?!

EEYARGHH!

MY NAME
IS CLOAK,
VERMIN—

—AND WHAT
DAGGER
STARTED, I
SHALL FINISH!

I-IT'S THE
BROTHER WE
SAW TALKIN'
TO MOUSE!

H-HE WASN'T NO
NARC-- NO COP AT
ALL! HE'S SOME
KINDA MUTHAH-LOVIN'
FREAK!

AN' HE'S UP AN' MADE
SHALLACKO DISAPPEAR!

LET'S SPLIT--
BEFORE HE
DOES THE SAME
TO US!



THEIR FLIGHT IS ERRATIC--
THANKS TO MY BLOOD-
CHILLING LIGHT-DAGGERS!

SHALL I
STOP THEM,
CLOAK?

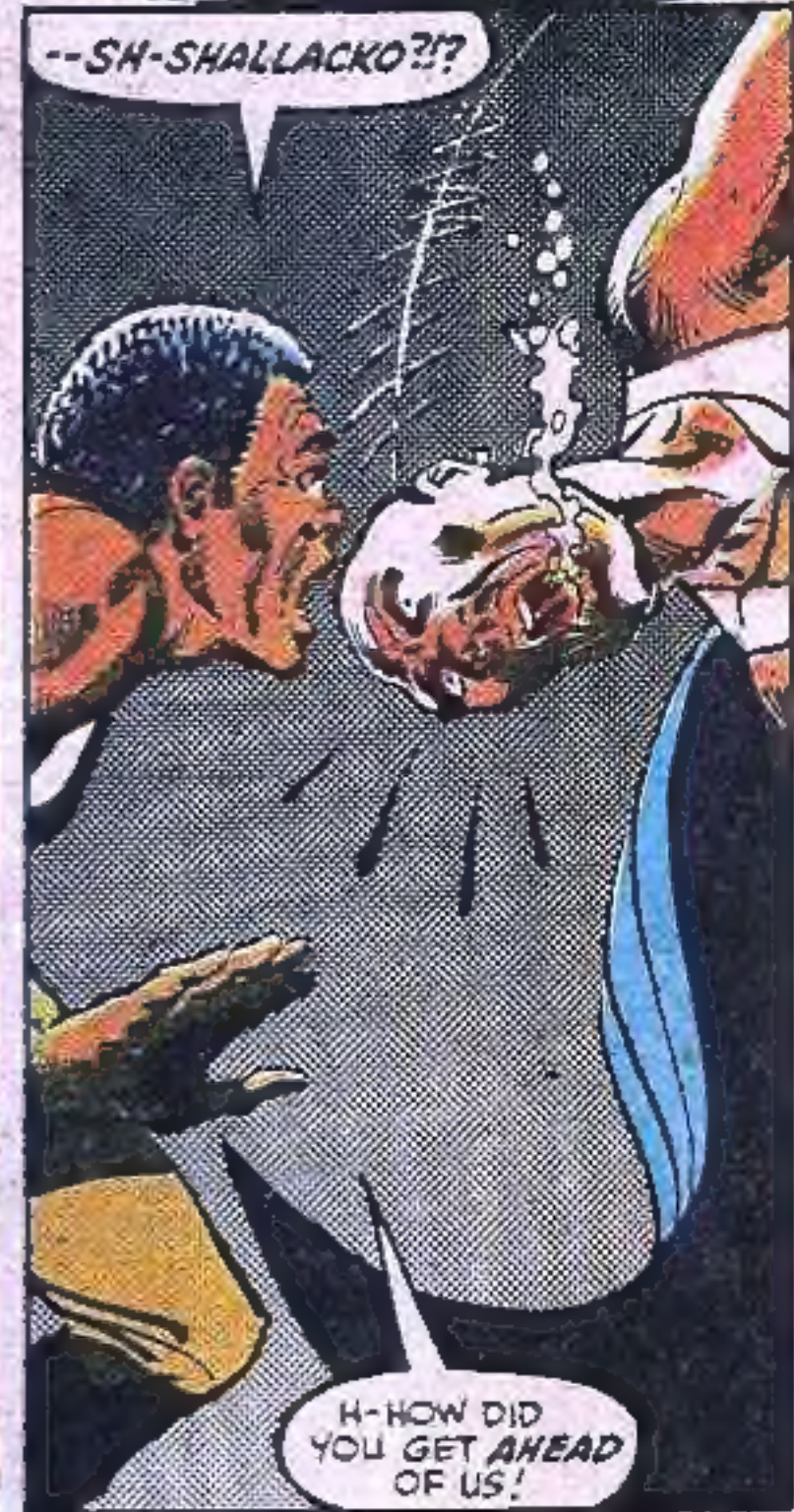
NO! THERE IS
NOWHERE THEY
CAN SAFELY RUN
...FROM US!



COLD!
SO COLD!
WHAT'D
THAT CHICK
DO TO US??

KEEP GOIN'
THEY AIN'T
EVEN COMIN'
AFTER US!

G-GUESS THEY
GOT WHAT THEY
WANTED WHEN
THAT BLACK DUDE
SWALLOWED UP--



--SH-SHALLACKO?!?

H-HOW DID
YOU GET AHEAD
OF US!



HE CANNOT ANSWER YOU,
HIS TIME SPENT IN DARKNESS
HAS FROZEN HIS TONGUE.

BUT YOU
SHALL ANSWER
IN HIS STEAD--
OR JOIN HIM
IN DARKEST
PAIN.



THE DRUGS YOU
HAVE BEEN DEALING
TO CHILDREN--
WHERE DO THEY
COME FROM? WHO
SUPPLIES THEM?

DAGGER,
THEY ARE
SLOW TO
ANSWER!



WAIT, MAN! TELL YOUR LADY
TO HOLD OFF! WE'LL TELL YOU...

SILVERMANE...

CERTAIN NAMES
CAN BE UTTERED
ONLY IN WHISPERS...



FOREST HILLS, QUEENS:
A NIGHTSCAPE OF
GABLED ROOFS AND
TWISTED ANTENNAE...



PETER PARKER
SPENT HIS BOYHOOD
IN THIS HOUSE--
RAISED BY HIS
ELDERLY UNCLE
AND AUNT.

BEN PARKER WAS MURDERED
HERE WHILE PETER WAS STILL
IN HIGH SCHOOL...



AND, THE HOUSE HAS BEEN BOARDED UP
EVER SINCE MAY PARKER ENTERED THE
RESTWELL NURSING HOME...



MY OLD
ROOM
LOOKS SO
SMALL TO
ME NOW.

COBWEBS COVER YELLOWING
REPORT CARDS, PROUDLY
PINNED TO THE WALLS--STRAIGHT
"A"'S AWARDED TO PETER PARKER
BY MIDTOWN HIGH FOR ACADEMIC
EXCELLENCE.

HEY! MY OLD TENNIS RACKET!
UNCLE BEN GAVE IT TO ME
FOR MY FIFTEENTH BIRTHDAY.

BUT I
NEVER USED
IT ALL THAT
MUCH...

TEST TUBES AND
BUNSEN BURNERS
WERE MORE MY
SPEED BACK THEN!

WHAT
A MESS!

THIS PLACE HAS
BEEN A SHAMBLES
EVER SINCE A *BURGLAR*
TORE IT APART WHILE LOOKING
FOR SOME FORTUNE HIDDEN BY
A FAMOUS MOBSTER IN THE THIRTIES.

BUT THE MONEY HAD
BEEN EATEN BY SILVER-
FISH AND ALL THE
BURGLAR FOUND WAS
DEATH--AN IRONIC
END FOR THE MAN
WHO HAD MURDERED
MY UNCLE!

*AMAZING
SPIDER-
MAN #200.

BEN PARKER WAS
THE ONLY FATHER
I'D EVER KNOWN!

I CAN NEVER
FORGET THAT HIS
DEATH WAS
PARTIALLY MY
FAULT!

I HAD ACQUIRED MY SPIDER-POWERS BY THEN,
AND I'D HAD AN OPPORTUNITY TO CATCH THE
BURGLAR EARLIER ON THAT FATEFUL
DAY--

--BUT I
WAS TOO
SELF-
CENTERED
TO DO IT.

AND NOW, AUNT
MAY WANTS TO
LEAVE THE NURSING
HOME AND FIX THIS
PLACE UP TO USE AS
A BOARDING HOUSE
FOR OLDSTERS.

I'VE GOTTA HELP HER
RAISE THE MONEY SHE
NEEDS! BUT HOW?

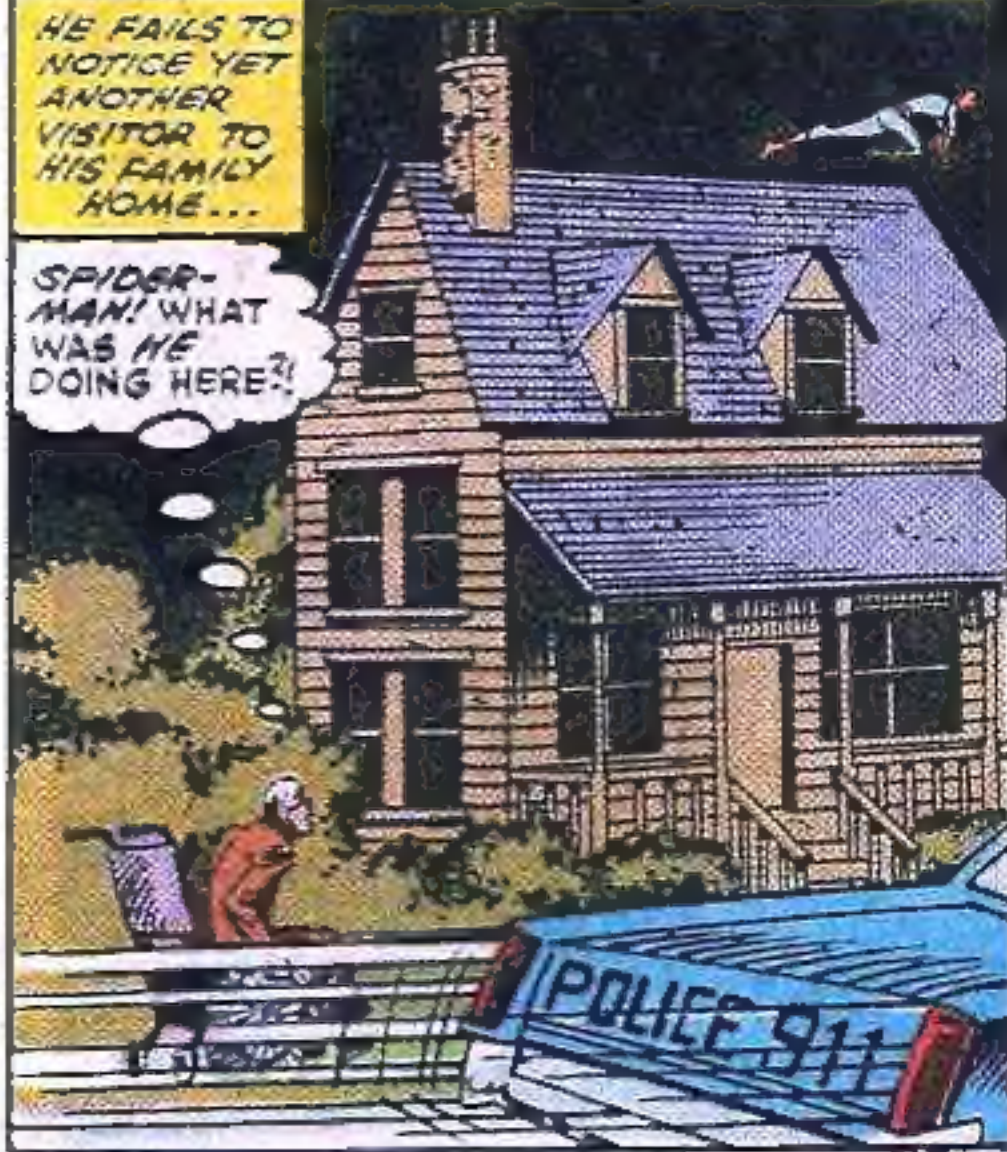
WAIT!
WHAT'S
THAT
SOUND--?



DRAWN TO DANGER LIKE A MOTH TO A FLAME, SPIDER-MAN SWINGS OFF TO INVESTIGATE...

HE FAILS TO NOTICE YET ANOTHER VISITOR TO HIS FAMILY HOME...

SPIDER-MAN! WHAT WAS HE DOING HERE?!



FROM WHAT MAY'S TOLD ME, SPIDER-MAN HAS BEEN A FREQUENT INTRUDER INTO HER LIFE! WHY?



BUT PONDERING THAT PUZZLE IS NOT WHAT HAS BROUGHT NATHAN EISENBERG TO THE PARKER FRONT PORCH THIS NIGHT...

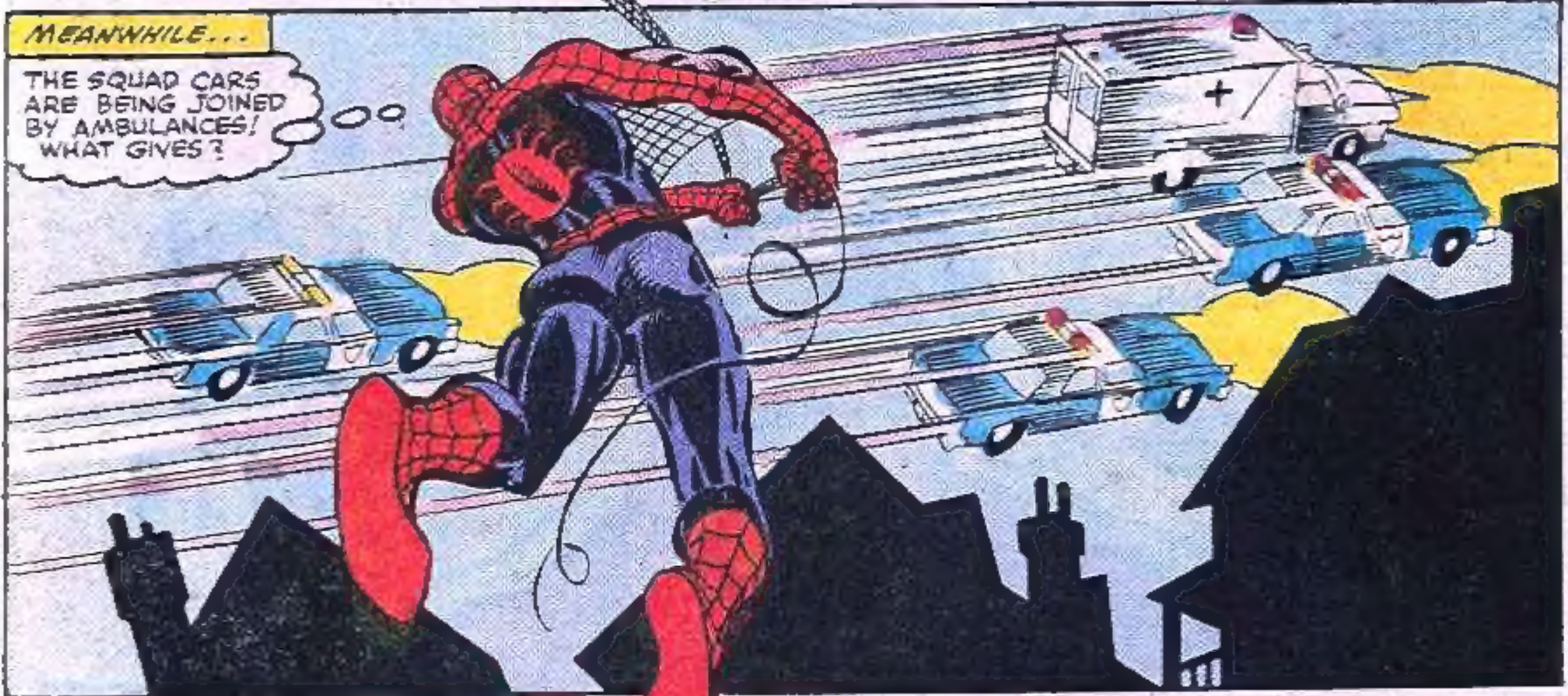
AS A VERY SPECIAL FRIEND OF MAY PARKER, HE HAS BECOME OBSESSED WITH AN IDEA...

MAY NEEDS MONEY, AND I JUST MAY KNOW A WAY TO GET IT FOR HER!



MEANWHILE...

THE SQUAD CARS ARE BEING JOINED BY AMBULANCES! WHAT GIVES?



THE STRANGE PARADE COMES TO A HALT OUTSIDE AN ABANDONED FACTORY BUILDING...

WHAT'S THE STORY, CAPTAIN?



WEIRDEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN, HEIDI! THIS FACTORY IS A MOB MEETING PLACE! WE WERE TIPPED OFF TO IT HALF AN HOUR AGO--

--BUT BY THE TIME WE GOT HERE-- SOMEBODY'D FROZEN A DOZEN OF THE EAST COAST'S BIGGEST DRUG-DEALERS COLDER'N MRS. PAUL'S FISH STICKS!

THEY WERE JUST LYING THERE-- MOANING-- AMIDST ENOUGH DOPE TO DRUG DAKOTA!

WHO DID IT?



OFFICER WEBER'S QUESTION GOES UNANSWERED...

BUT--

THE CACHE
OF SMACK
WAS LEFT
UNTOUCHED--?

IT SOUNDS
LIKE THE WORK
OF... CLOAK
& DAGGER!

A SHADOW ON THE WARE-
HOUSE ROOF SUDDENLY
BECOMES DEEPER! FROM
IT, TWO FIGURES SUDDEN-
LY EMERGE...

CLOAK, WE
DID NOT FIND
THE ONE WE
SOUGHT.

NO, DAGGER!
BUT THE SHADOWS
OF THE NIGHT
ARE STILL LONG!

HI, KIDS! LONG
TIME NO SEE!

SPIDER-
MAN!

SHUCKS, YOU
REMEMBERED.

YOU WOULD DO WELL NOT TO INTER-
FERE WITH OUR WORK, WALL-CRAWLER!

WORK? WHAT WORK? I
THOUGHT YOU TWO ALREADY
GOT REVENGE ON THE DRUG-
RUNNERS WHO HURT YOU!

SO WHAT'S
THIS NEW
VENDETTA?

OUR DUTY CAN NEVER END SO LONG
AS THOSE WHO DEAL IN DRUGS EN-
DANGER THE YOUNG, THE HELPLESS...

BUT YOU'RE
JUST A PAIR
OF KIDS!

DON'T YOU
WANT TO GO
TO SCHOOL,
ROCK CON-
CERTS, OR
OUT ON
DATES?!

YES!

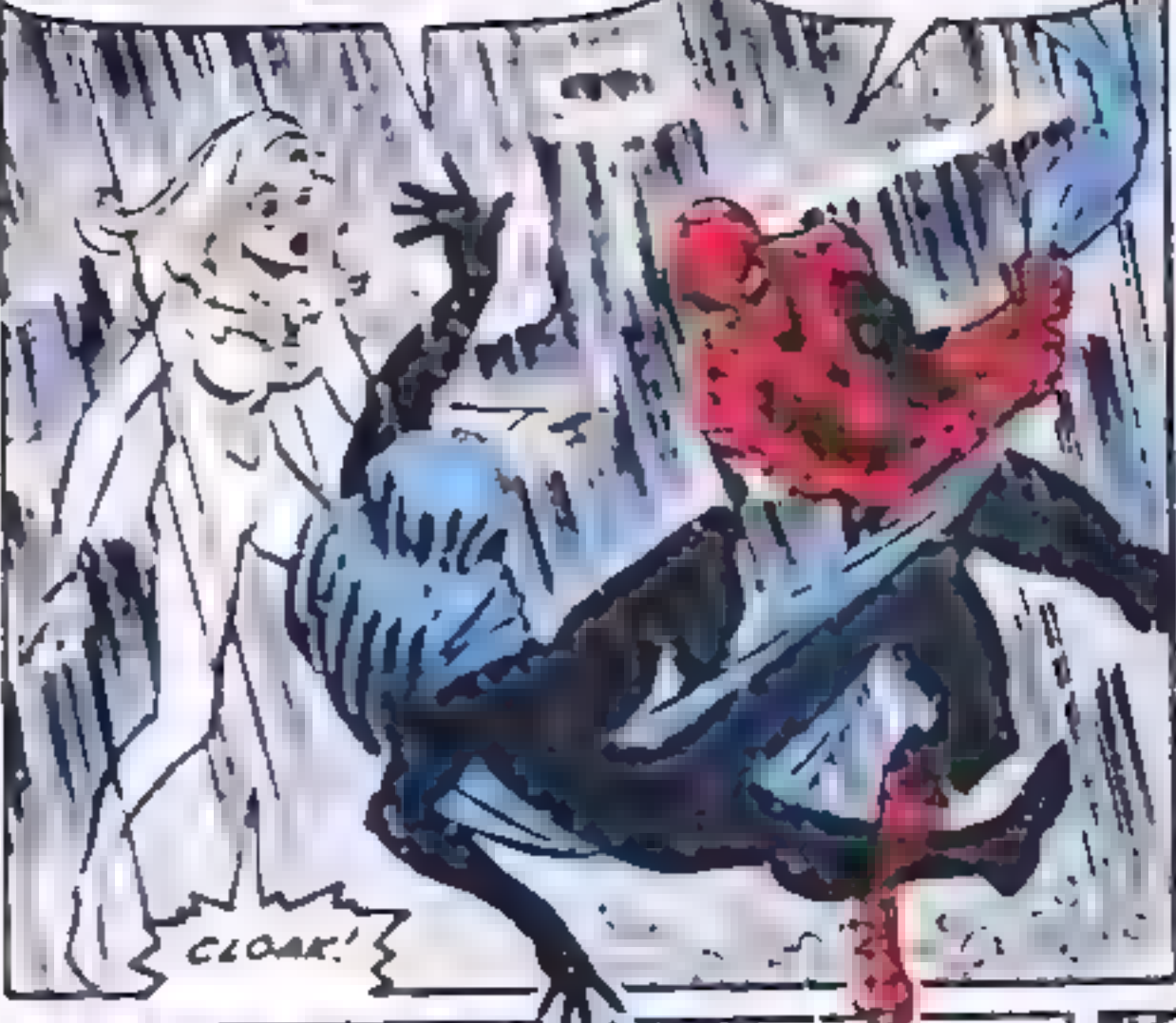
NO! WE DO NOT HAVE
THAT CHOICE, SPIDER-
MAN! WE ARE WHAT
WE ARE...

...THE PRODUCT OF ILLICIT
DRUG EXPERIMENTATION--
WHICH TRANSFORMED
US INTO SOMETHING
OTHER THAN HUMAN!

ARTIST'S G4

IF OUR LIVES ARE TO HAVE ANY MEANING, WE MUST USE THEM TO TALK--AND SLAY--THOSE WHO WOULD DEAL DRUGS TO OTHERS! TONIGHT WE FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF THE CAMEL--AND SILVERMANE!

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR EVER-LOVING MIND?
SILVERMANE'S BIG LEAGUE TROUBLE!



CLOAK!

TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF MY SPIDER-MAN.

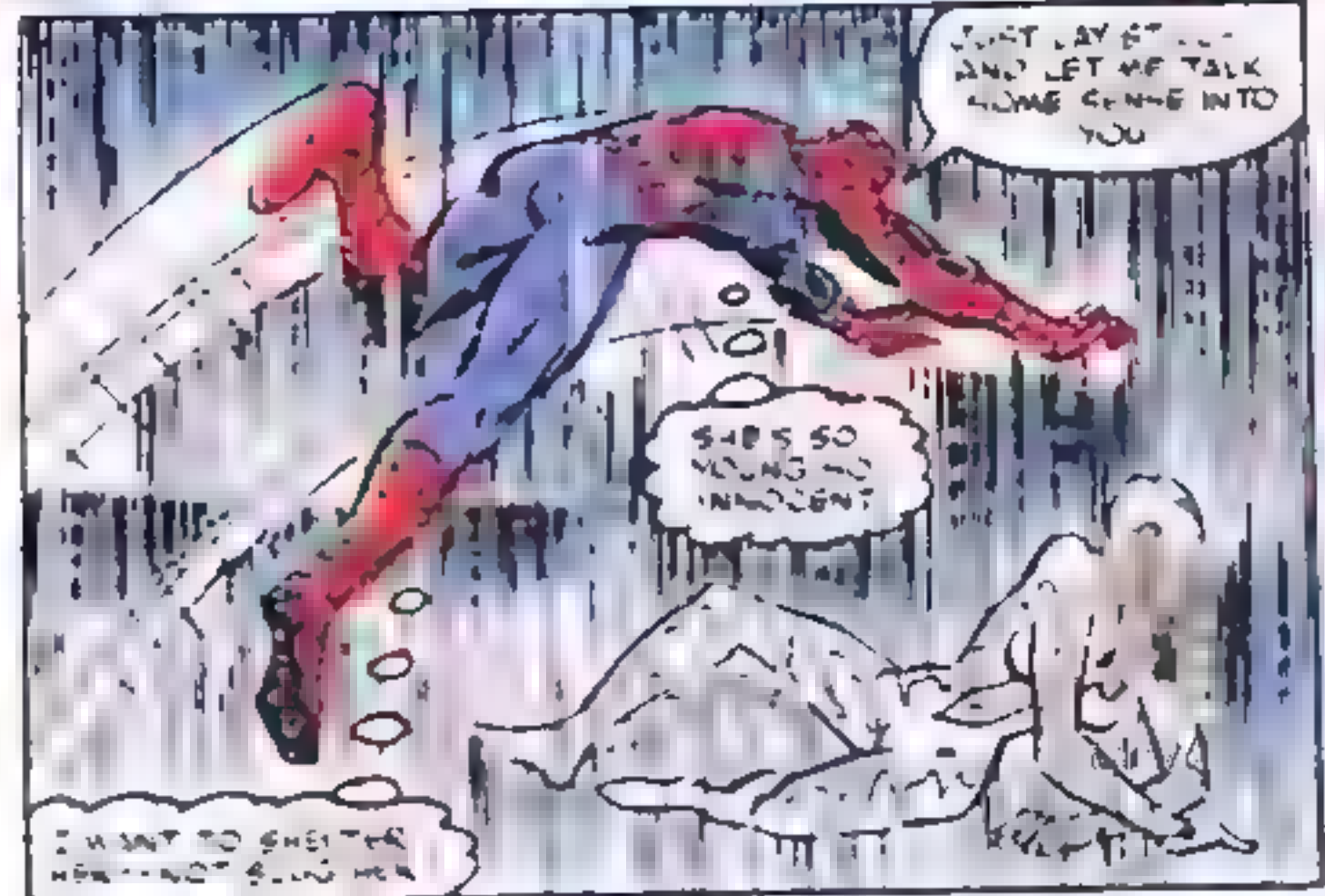
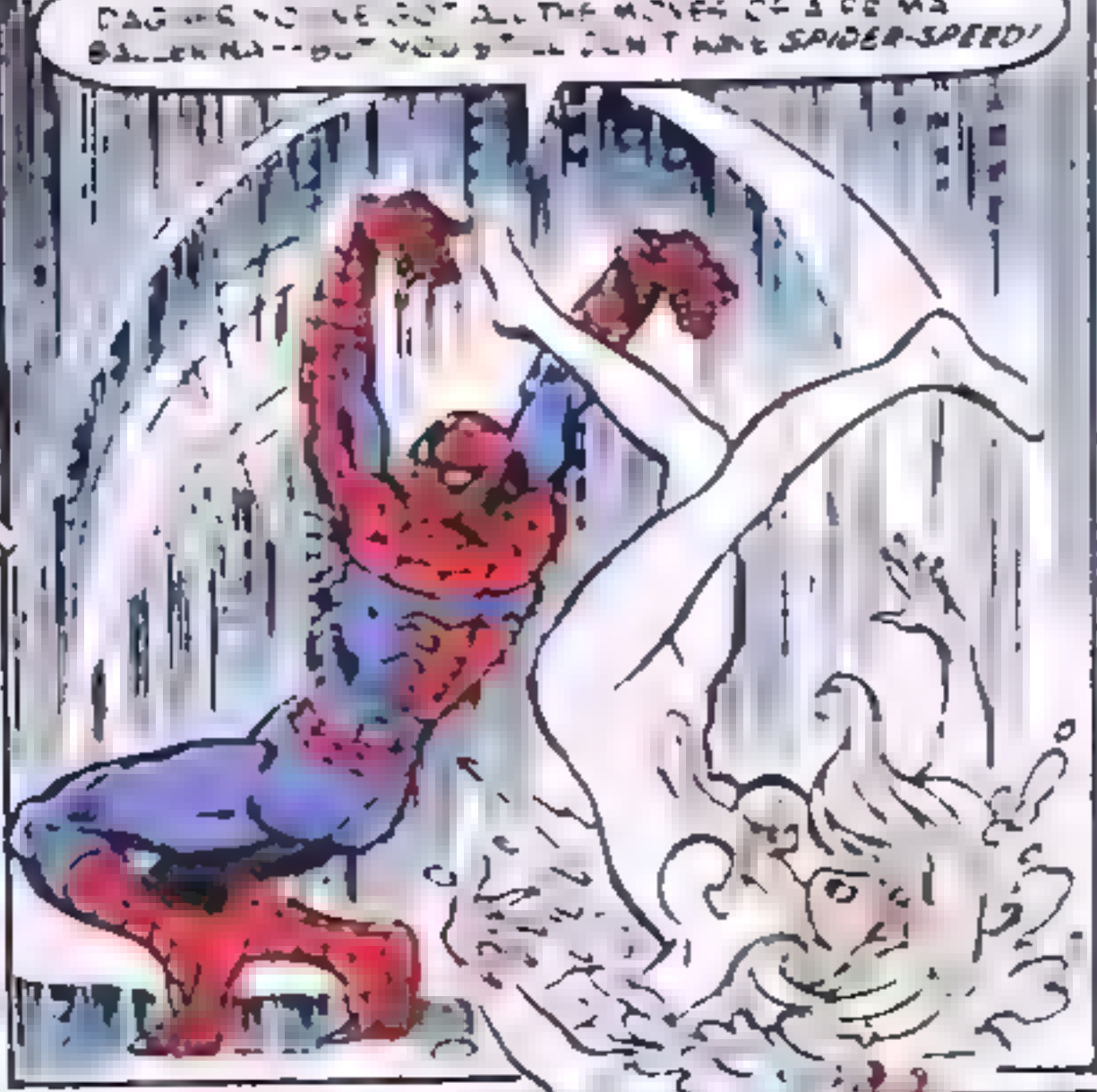
ONCE AGAIN WE ARE FORCED TO PREVENT YOU FROM INTERFERING WITH OUR DUTY

I'M JUST TRYING TO STOP YOU FROM THROWING AWAY YOUR LIFE UNNA!

DAGGER YOU'VE GOT ALL THE MOVES OF A CAMEL BALLERNA--BUT YOU STILL DON'T HAVE SPIDER-SPEED!



GHEEN I'D FORGOTTEN HOW BEAUTIFUL GRACEFUL AND FAST DAGGER IS!



JUST LAY OFF AND LET ME TALK SOME SENSE INTO YOU

SHE'S SO YOUNG AND INNOCENT

I WANT TO SHELTER HER--NOT SLAY HER



OH NO

I WAS SO WRAPPED UP WITH SPIDER I FORGOT ABOUT CLOAK!

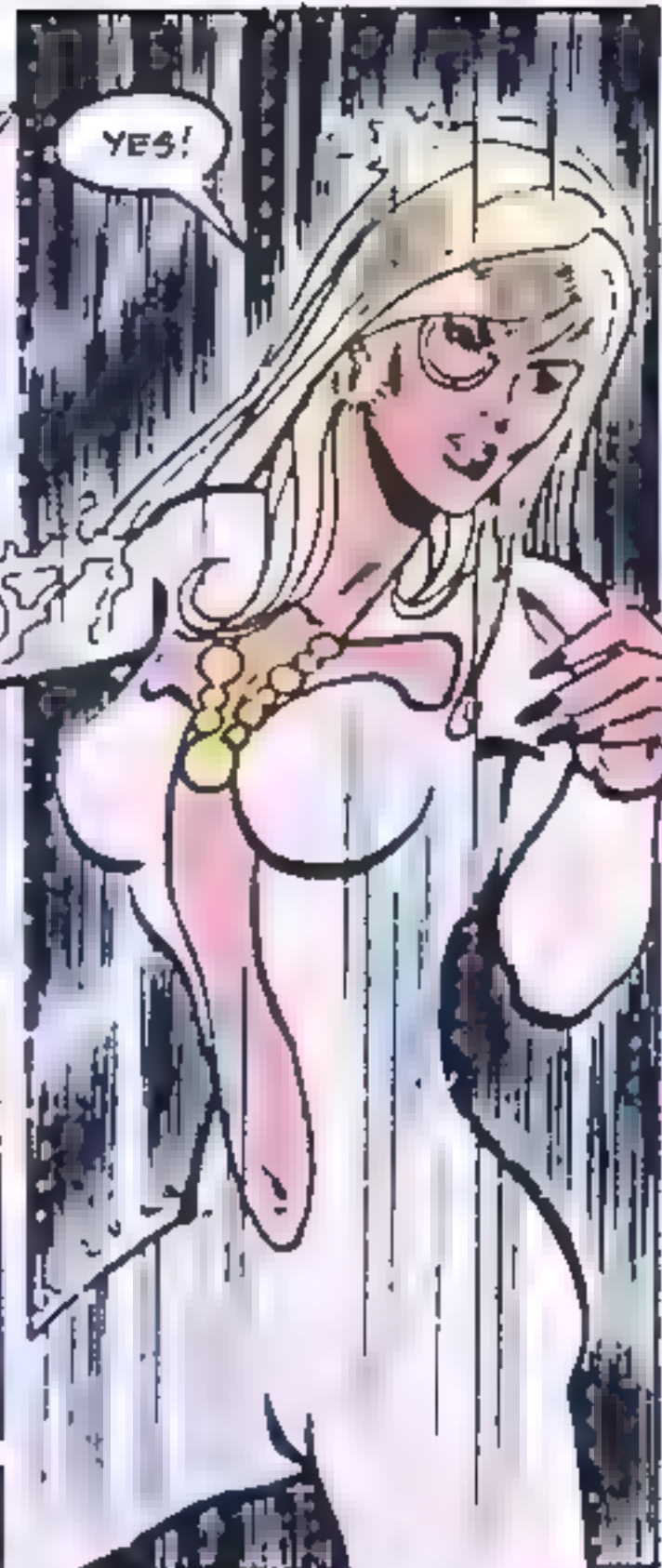


CLOAK!
WHERE IS
SPIDER-MAN?

WITH
MY CLOAK
OF DARK-
NESS--
I THINK
ME!

HOWEVER,
I CANNOT
ENVELOP
ONE OF HIS
POWER FOR
LONG!

YOU MUST EMPLOY YOUR
DAGGERS OF LIGHT!



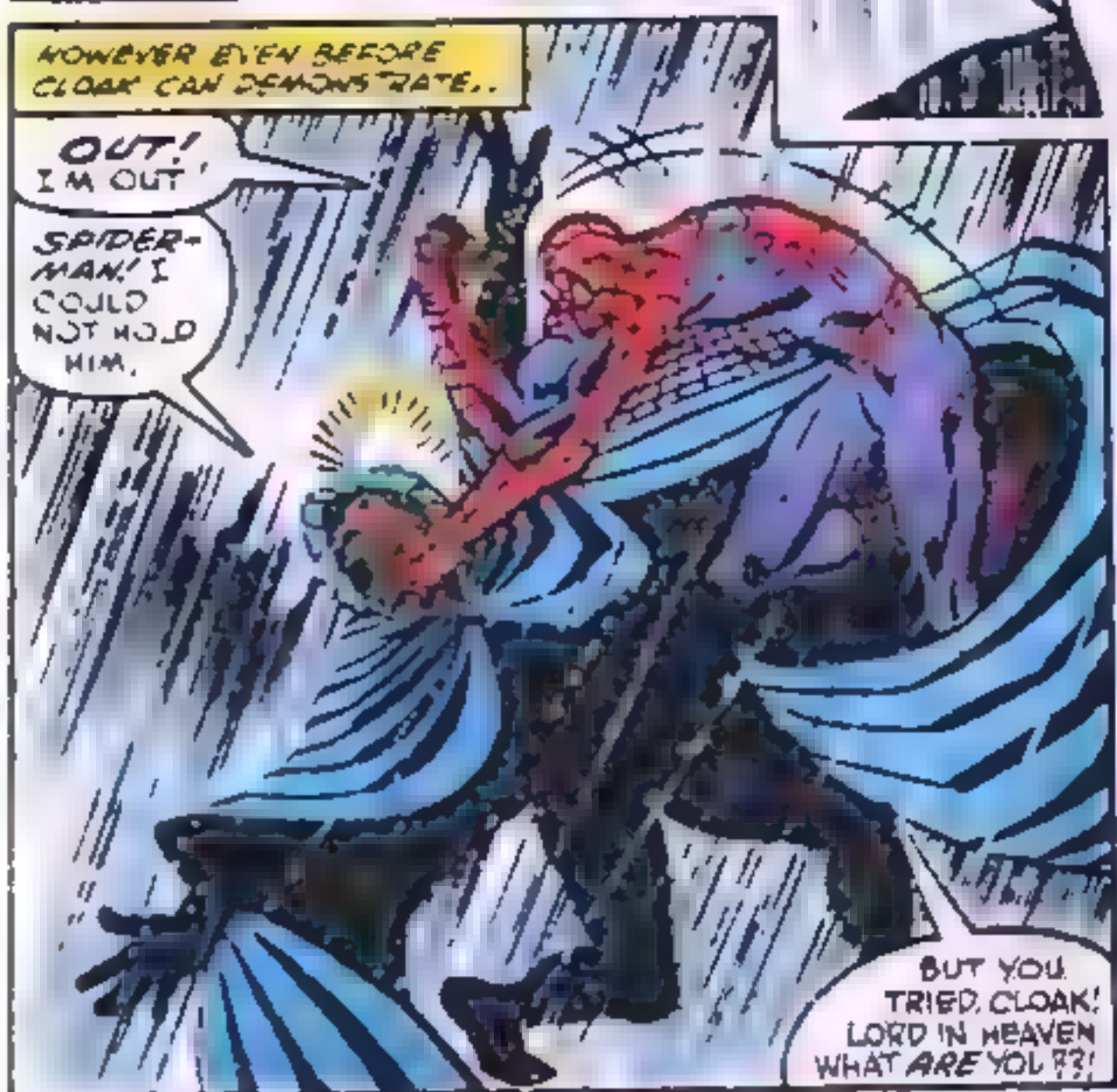
YES!



WE HAVE
A DUTY
DAGGER!

I AM TIRED
CLOAK--TIRED
OF DUTIES OF
OBLIGATIONS.
BESIDES, I
DON'T WANT
TO HURT
SPIDER-MAN!

YOUR DAGGERS OF
LIGHT COULD MAHOBIZE
HIM, ALLOWING US TIME
TO DEPART. THE EFFECT
OF MY POWERS IS
MORE PERMANENT...



OUT!
I AM OUT!

SPIDER-
MAN! I
COULD
NOT HOLD
HIM.

BUT YOU
TRIED, CLOAK!
LORD IN HEAVEN
WHAT ARE YOU??!



I AM
DARKNESS...

AND I AM LIGHT!
I-I'M SORRY, SPIDER-
MAN! I DID NOT WANT
TO HURT YOU--BUT
I CANNOT LET YOU
HARM CLOAK!

AGGHH!



CLOAK'S DARKNESS--
DROPPED MY SPIDER-
SENSE--AND SET ME
UP FOR DAGGER'S
LIGHT-KNIVES

COLD--SO COLD!
I-I CAN ALMOST
FEEL MY BLOOD
FREEZING IN
MY VEINS

CLOAK'S TELEPORTING
THEM AWAY--AND I CAN'T
EVEN MOVE A MUSCLE
TO STOP THEM!

FAREWELL,
SPIDER-MAN!

I AM
SORRY...

ANYONE ELSE WOULD NEED HOURS TO THAW FROM THE EFFECT OF DAGGER'S LIGHT-KNIVES! BUT MY RECUPERATIVE POWERS ARE AS AMAZING AS THE REST OF ME!

I WAS SICK ALL NIGHT THE LAST TIME DAGGER PUT ME ON ICE, EITHER I'M STRONGER--OR SHE DIDN'T TRY AS HARD TO IMMOBILIZE ME!

IN FACT, SHE SEEMED DOWNRIGHT RELUCTANT TO USE HER POWERS AGAINST ME! WHY?

I SET MY BELT-CAMERA IN PLACE AS SOON AS I GOT HERE!

THE DAILY BUGLE'LL PAY WELL FOR THESE PIX--

--BUT I THINK I'LL HOLD BACK ANY SHOTS OF CLOAK & DAGGER...FOR NOW!

THE NEXT DAY...

DAILY BUGLE

BECAUSE OF PHOTOS BY SPIDER-MAN

DRUG DEALERS FUND FROZEN

VERY NICE, MR. PARKER. I SEE YOU RECEIVED THE ENTIRE CENTER-SPREAD IN TODAY'S DAILY BUGLE!

YOU MUST HAVE BEEN OUT ON THIS STORY ALL NIGHT--

--WHICH EXPLAINS WHY YOU ARE UNABLE TO KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN IN CLASS.

I'M PREPARED FOR TODAY'S LESSON, DR. SLOAN...

MR. PARKER, I DON'T THINK I NEED TO REMIND YOU THAT *FINALS* TAKE PLACE AT THE END OF THE MONTH!

I INTEND TO SPEND EVERY SPARE MOMENT IN STUDY SIR! THAT'S WHY I GAVE UP MY TEACHING ASSISTANTSHIP!

THAT'LL BE ALL FOR NOW. CLASS IS DISMISSED...

PETE YOU QUIT YOUR TEACHING POSITION?

WOW.

HOW ARE YOU GONNA PAY YOUR TUITION NOW?

THAT'S EASY STEVE. HE'LL JUST START TAKING MORE PICTURES FOR THE DAILY BUGLE!

ACTUALLY, PHIL, PHOTOJOURNALISM ALWAYS DID PAY BETTER THAN STUDENT TEACHING...



SO YOU REALLY MADE YOUR MONEY-THOUD RATHER BE A NEUROLOGIST THAN A BIO-PHYSICIST!

ALL I WANT IS TO GET OUT OF THE DRAIN!

AW, LAY OFF, YOU PROBABLY FEELS BAD ENOUGH AS IT IS!



MARY EARNING A LIVING TAKES TIME THAT I WISH I COULD DEVOTE TO MY STUDIES

BUT I'M GONNA MAKE IT THROUGH - CAUSE I WANT TO BECOME A SCIENTIST AS MUCH AS YOU DO

WE'LL SEE, PETER-- WHEN IT'S TIME FOR FINALS!



WELL, MARY SOME IS WHAT-TO-NECESSARY SHE WAS MEETING A THERAPY TUTORING ME TO GET MY GRADES UP

WHAT AM I GOING TO DO NOW?



PETER MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?

WELL, MARY SOME IS WHAT-TO-NECESSARY SHE WAS MEETING A THERAPY TUTORING ME TO GET MY GRADES UP

I WANT TO TALK ABOUT THAT FIRST I WOULD LIKE TO TALK ABOUT THE BUILDING

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT TO TALK ABOUT



I WISH YOU WOULD BE A MYSTERY ABOUT ME MAKING MY CRY

--WHICH CAUSED THAT NEOLITHIC GOON TO COME AFTER ME!



I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR MENTIONS - OR BIFF'S FLSTICUFFS!

I'D BET YOU'D BE IN A HURRY WITH ME!



OH, PETER, I'M NOT SLEEPING LATE AS YOU

I'M A SECRET!



I WONDERED WHEN YOU GOT THE STRENGTH TO BEAT UP BIFF, SO I FOLLOWED YOU TO THE HOLE



IN THAT CASE, SALLY, MAY I BE YOUR BODY?

SUNDAY MAGAZINE

NOT LONG AFTER, THE CAUSE OF DEB WHITMAN'S ANXIETY SCALES A BUILDING BY CLINGING TO THE BRICKS LIKE SOME HUMAN SPIDER--

--CHANGES FROM HIS DRAB GRADUATE STUDENT'S GARB--

--AND LEAPS INTO ACTION AS THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

BOY, THE LAST THING I NEED IN MY LIFE RIGHT NOW IS DEB WHITMAN!

I COULDN'T WAIT FOR CLASSES TO END BEFORE I GOT BACK ON THE TRAIL OF CLOAK & DAGGER--

--BEFORE THEY GO AFTER SILVERMANE!

THE MID-MANHATTAN INVESTIGATIVE UNIT IS HOUSED IN THE 7TH PRECINCT! THERE, SPIDER-MAN LOOKS UP AN OLD FRIEND...

HEY! SET DOWN YOUR YOGURT AND LEAVE IN BEFORE THE PIGEONS SPOT ME!

SPIDER-MAN!

HI CAPTAIN DEWOLFF! HOW'S THAT "MASTER CRIMINAL" FILE OF YOURS?

DEPENDS ON WHO YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, WEB-SLINGER!

SILVERMANE!

YOU DON'T ASK FOR MUCH, DO YOU?

SILVERMANE BROKE ALMOST EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY DURING THAT FREE-FOR-ALL BETWEEN YOU, HIM AND THE GREEN GOBLIN!*

WE TRIED TO TAKE HIM INTO CUSTODY-- BUT HE WAS RESCUED BY HIS GANG-- AND ALL OUR EFFORTS TO FIND HIM HAVE BOTTOMED OUT!

BUT THERE IS ONE PERSON IN THIS CITY WHO'D HAVE HIS CURRENT ADDRESS...

CAPT. JEAN DEWOLFE
PRECINCT COMMANDER

THE KINGPIN!
AND I HAVE HIS ADDRESS!

SOON...

SO THE KINGPIN IS BACK IN TOWN!

HE ISN'T MAKING ANY SECRET OF HIS WHEREABOUTS!

*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #180

FOR INSTANCE, I KNOW THAT YOU NOW DESPERATELY SEEK TO PREVENT SILVERMANE FROM SLAYING TWO CHILDREN - CLOAK & DAGGER.

CLOAK AND WHO??

YOU WISH TO KEEP THEIR EXISTENCE A SECRET FOR REASONS

BUT I HAVE HEARD HOW A MOB DRUG EXPERIMENT ON ELLIS ISLAND-- ENDED IN DEATH FOR A GROUP OF RUNAWAY CHILDREN!

HOWEVER, UNKNOWN TO THE MOB OR TO THE POLICE, TWO OF THOSE CHILDREN SURVIVED

THE SYNTHETIC DRUGS REACTED WITH ANOMALIES IN THEIR BODY CHEMIS

THEY INTEND TO PUNISH SILVERMANE FOR HIS

NO! SUCH THINGS ARE NOW BENEATH ME!

HOWEVER, YOU WISH TO KNOW WHERE TO FIND

YOU WOULDN'T BE GIVING ME HIS ADDRESS-- IN THE HOPE THAT I'LL BE KNOCKING OUT YOUR

WITH THE INFORMATION IS YOUR AFFAIR!

BY THE WAY, YOU WHO SICKED BOOMERANG ON ME A FEW WEEKS BACK, WASN'T IT? *

THIS AUDIENCE IS ENDED! YOU MAY GO NOW...

RIP

SOMETIME
LATER ON
MANHATTAN'S
DOWN TOWN
EAST SIDE.

I WOULD HAVE LOVED
TO HAVE HAULED A MURDER
CAR TO SEE...

STILL HE DID
DIRECT ME TO
SILVERMAN'S
DIGS!

GUARDS AT
THE DOOR--
--AND AN
AMBULANCE
WOUND
BACK.

THE SHIP-
MENT OF
GUATEMALAN
COCAINE IS
SET TO
ENTER MIAMI
TONIGHT!

EXCELLENT! ALL
THE POLICE
EFFORTS TO
STEM THE FLOW
OF JAMAICAN
MARIJUANA
HAVE FAILED!

CRIPPER SILVERMAN'S
RUNNING AN INTERNATIONAL
DRUG BUSINESS
FROM HIS BED.

JUST WHEN MY SPIDER-SENSE
SUDDENLY WENT CRAZY
--SOMEBODY'S BEHIND
ME GOTTA LEAP!

PLACE GIVES THE IM-
PRESSION OF A PRIVATE
HOSPITAL CATERING TO
ONE VERY SPECIAL PATIENT--
SILVERMAN!

KRASH!

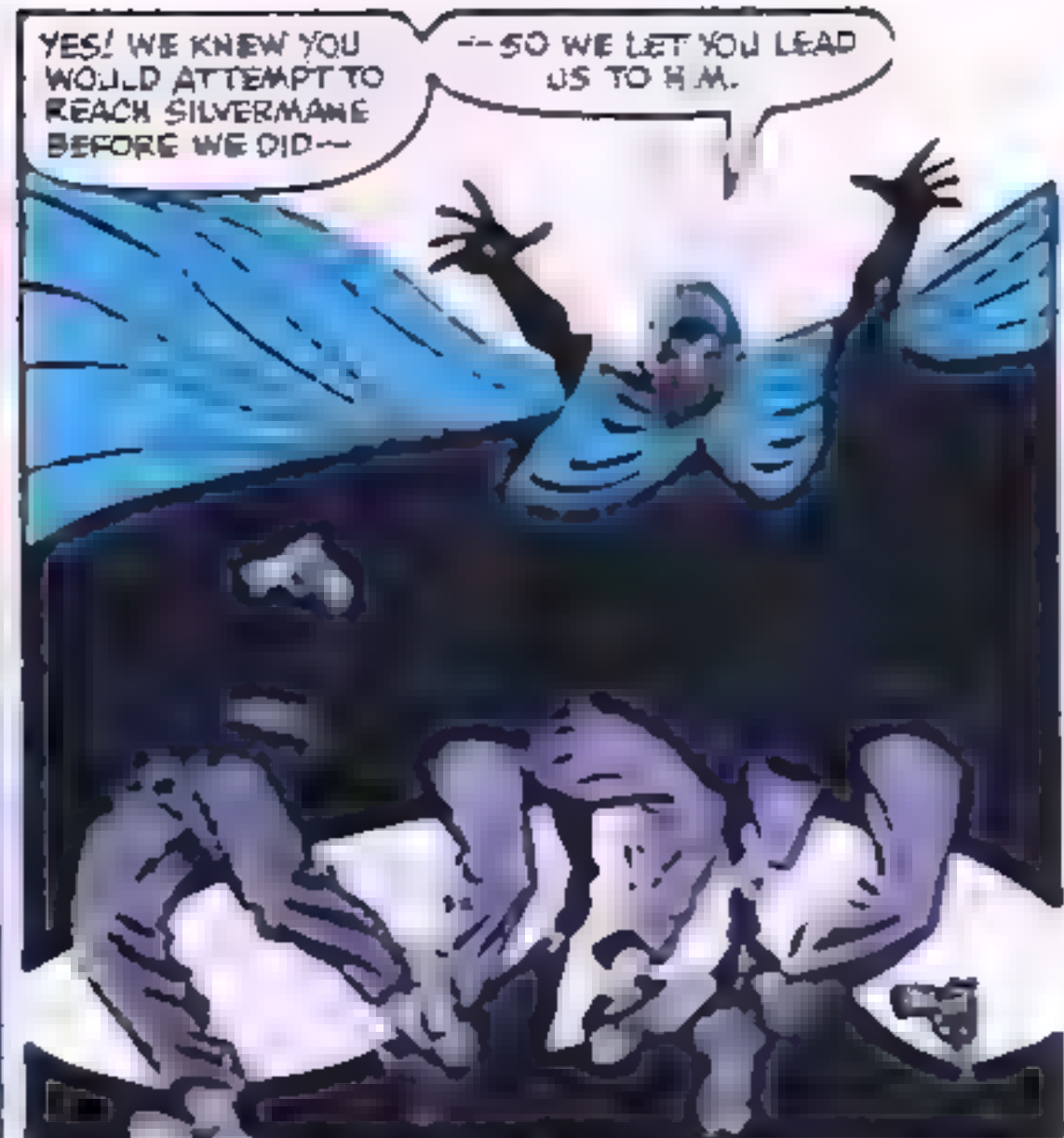
SILVERMAN!

WE HAVE COME
FOR YOU.

I RECOGNIZE SPIDER-MAN BUT
WHO ARE THE OTHER TWO?

IT'S CLOAK
DAGGER--
THEY'RE HERE

DRILL 'EM--AND ASK
THE MURDERERS LATER



IT WOULD BE NICE IF OURS COULD BE A PERMANENT PARTNERSHIP.

THE DAME'S HIT THE GROUND FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE THE BREAK-IN!

SHE MUST BE TIRING! RUSH HER!

UNFORTUNATELY, CLOAK REFUSES TO LET OTHERS SHARE IN OUR LIVES, OUR MISSION...

OMIGOSH! S-SHE'S TAKING OUT THOSE THUGS WITH HER DAGGERS OF LIGHT!

WHOOOPS! WHILST I WAS MEDITATING UPON THE FAIR MYSTERY MAIDEN, SILVERMANE SIGNALLLED FOR REINFORCEMENTS!

WHERE DO MOB BOSSES FIND ALL THESE CHEAP GUNSELS? IS THERE SOME VOCATIONAL TRAINING SCHOOL I DON'T KNOW ABOUT?

THIS SHOULD PREVENT ANY MORE FROM CRAWLING OUT OF THE WOODWORK!

LOOKS LIKE CLOAK HAS HIS HANDS FULL, TOO!

HECK, MAYBE I WAS WRONG TO THINK THEY NEEDED PROTECTION FROM SILVERMANE! THEY SEEM TO BE DOING JUST FINE!

UH-OH! THE OLD SPIDER-SENSE JUST CAME ON LINE!

THERE'S DANGER-- THE GRADE "A" KIND!

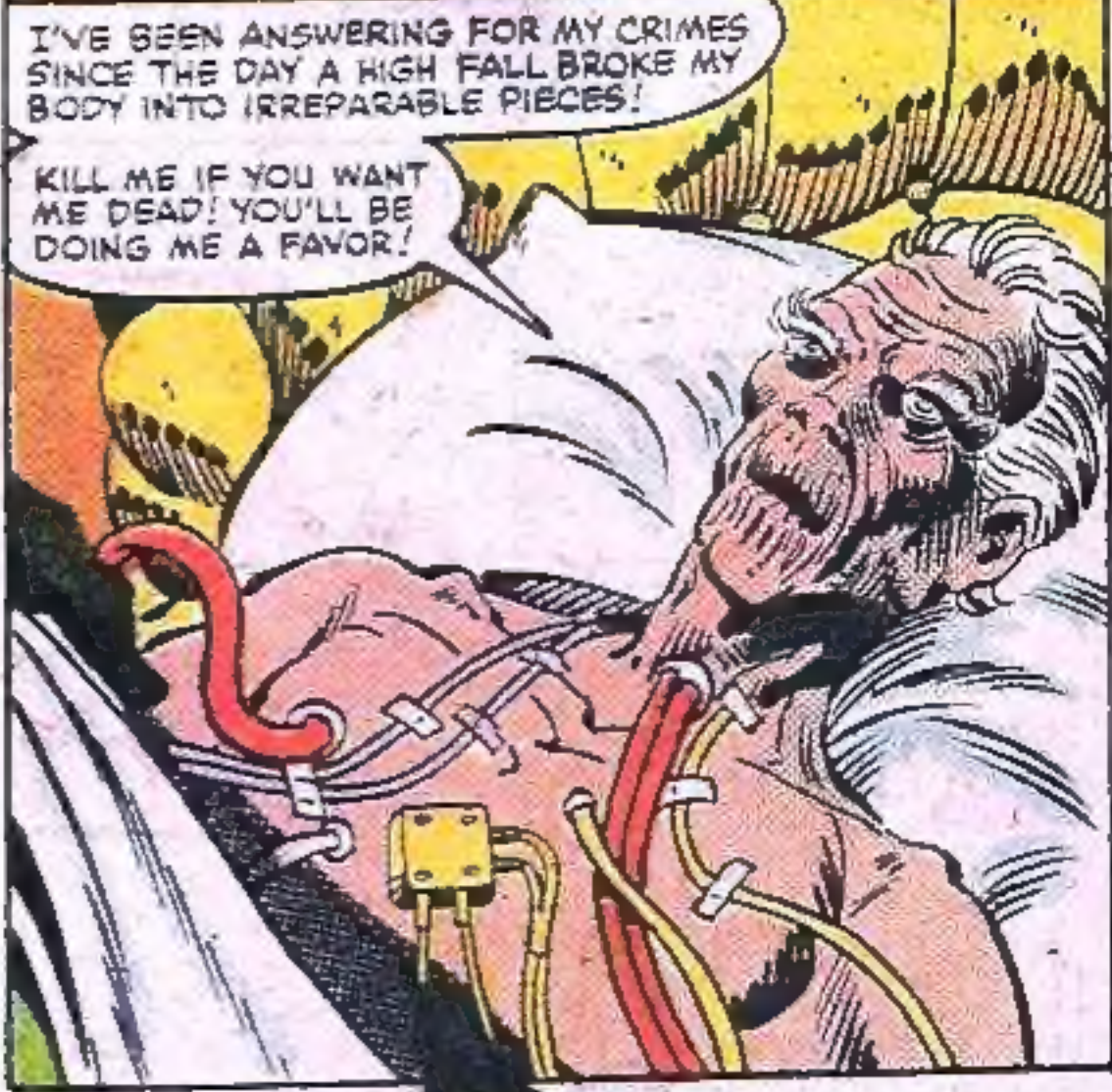
"CLOAK IS GOING AFTER SILVERMANE ALONE!"



SILVERMANE, THE DRUGS YOU SELL HAVE TAKEN COUNTLESS LIVES, AND RUINED INNUMERABLE OTHERS.

TONIGHT YOU SHALL ANSWER FOR YOUR CRIMES.

LIKE A SNIFFING SHADOW, THE MAN CALLED CLOAK STALKS CLOSER TO THE GANG BOSS'S BEDSIDE BUT THEN...



I'VE BEEN ANSWERING FOR MY CRIMES SINCE THE DAY A HIGH FALL BROKE MY BODY INTO IRREPARABLE PIECES!

KILL ME IF YOU WANT ME DEAD! YOU'LL BE DOING ME A FAVOR!

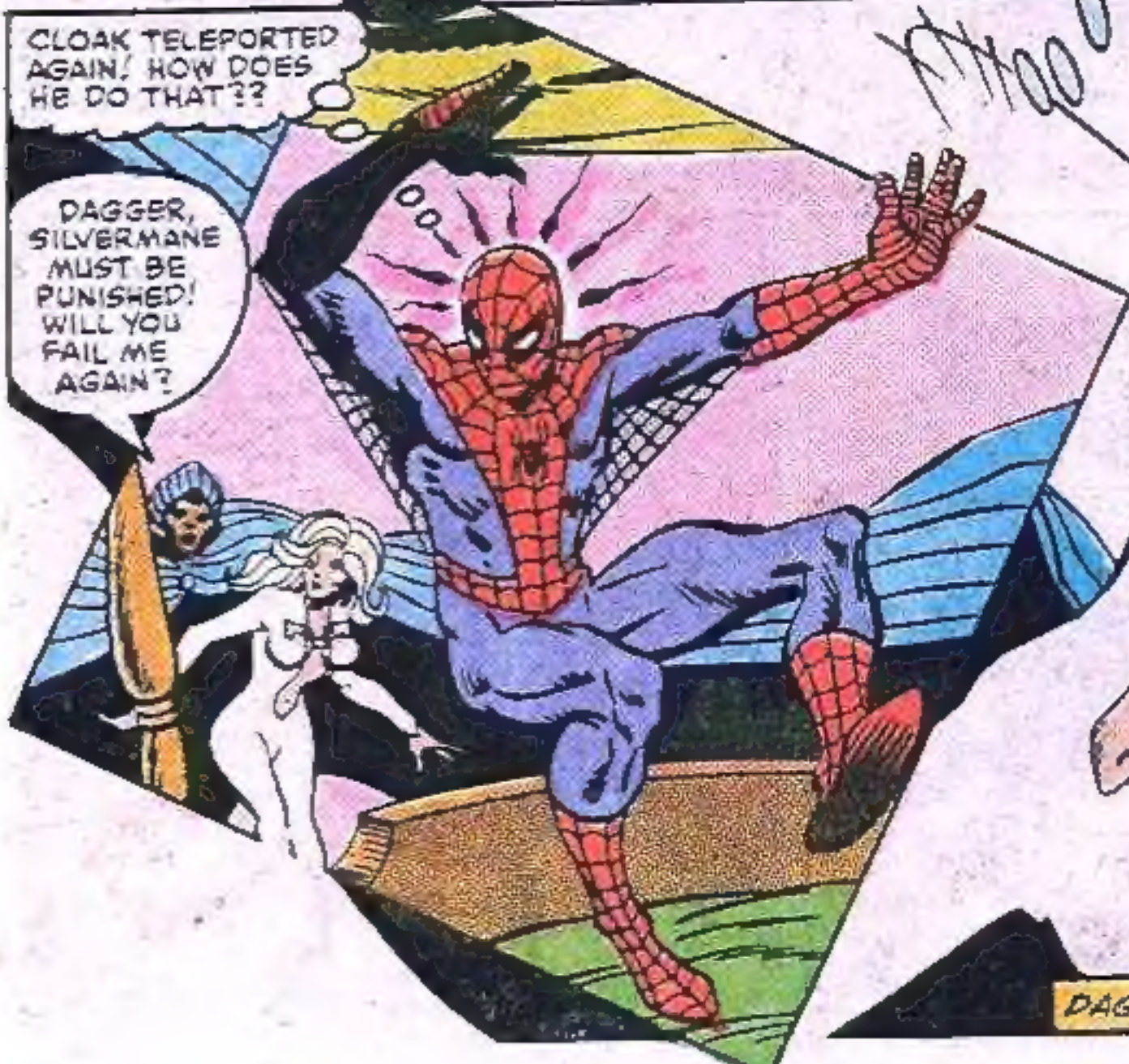
DON'T DO IT, CLOAK! CALL THE POLICE! DON'T TAKE THE LAW INTO YOUR OWN HANDS!



ONE SECOND, THERE IS A BEING OF FLESH AND BLOOD IN SPIDER-MAN'S GRASP...

THE NEXT, ONLY A SHADOW...

CLOAK TELEPORTED AGAIN! HOW DOES HE DO THAT??



DAGGER, SILVERMANE MUST BE PUNISHED! WILL YOU FAIL ME AGAIN?

N-NO, CLOAK...

...I HATE HIS KIND AS MUCH AS YOU DO!

DAGGERS OF LIGHT SLICE TOWARD SILVERMANE...

...ONLY TO BE INTERCEPTED BY THE
SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF THE
SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!

NO, DAGGER! I WON'T
LET YOU KILL--! RUN--!



COLD ENVELOPS THE
WONDROUS WALL-CRAWLER!
NUMBING, FREEZING COLD...

SPIDER-
MAN! I
DIDN'T
MEAN,
TO....

HE BROUGHT
MISFORTUNE
UPON HIMSELF!
IT IS TIME TO
DEAL WITH
SILVERMANE!



NAIVE
CHILDREN!

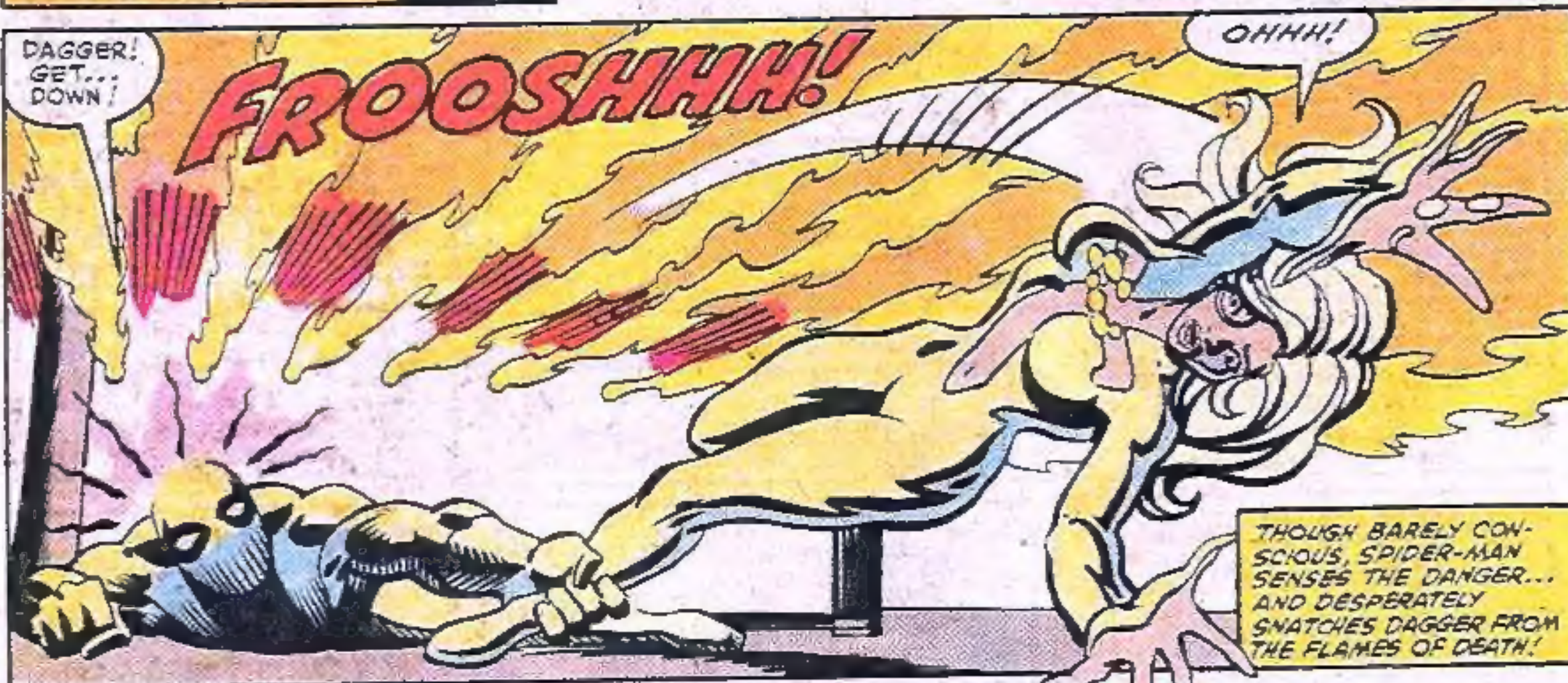
WITH A
SPEED
BELYING
HIS
APPARENT
INFIRMITY,
THE AGED
CRIME-LORD
DEPRESSES
A BUTTON
ON HIS LIFE-
SUPPORT
HARNESS...



DAGGER!
GET...
DOWN!

FROOSHHH!

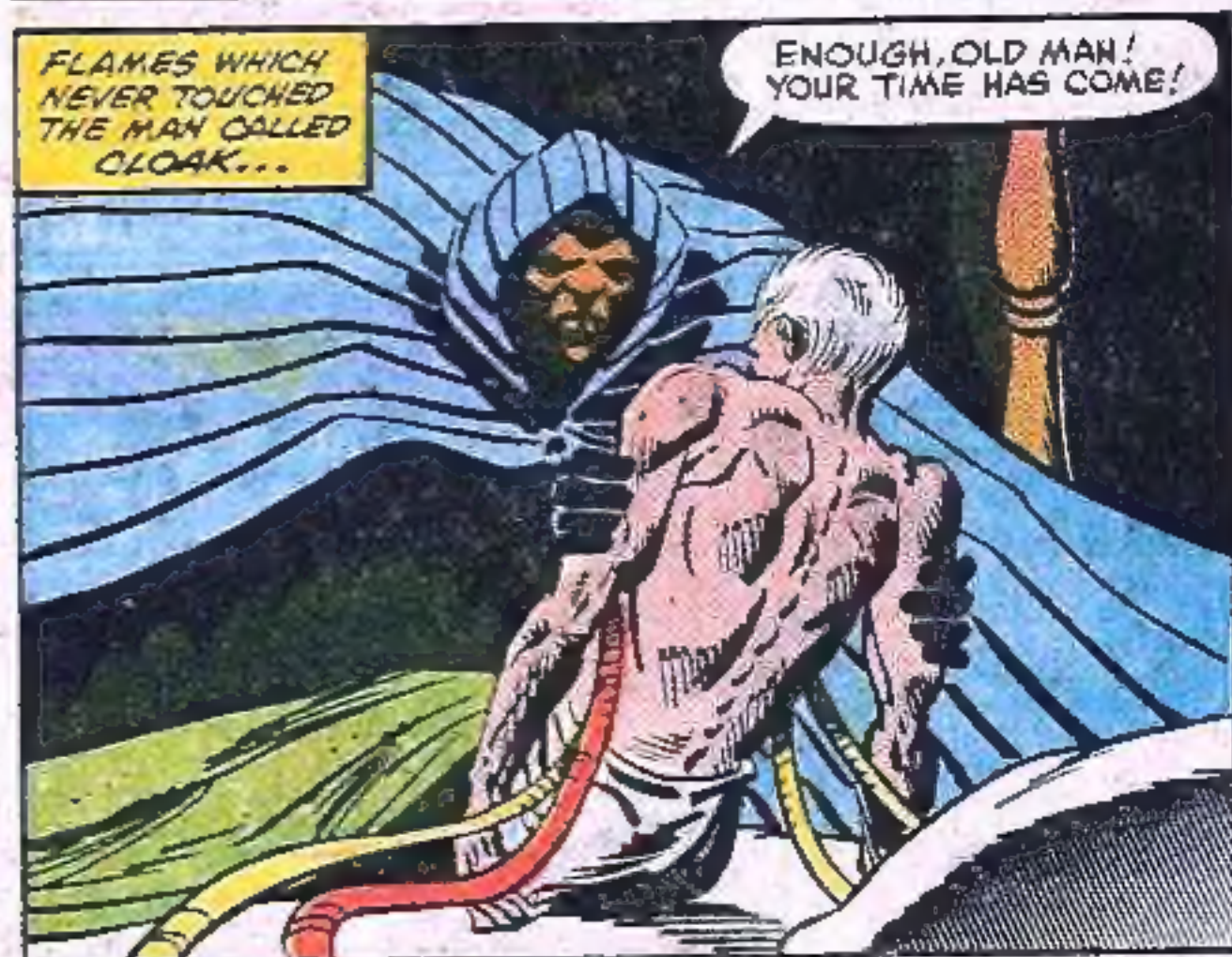
OHhhh!



THOUGH BARELY CON-
SCIOUS, SPIDER-MAN
SENSES THE DANGER...
AND DESPERATELY
SNATCHES DAGGER FROM
THE FLAMES OF DEATH!

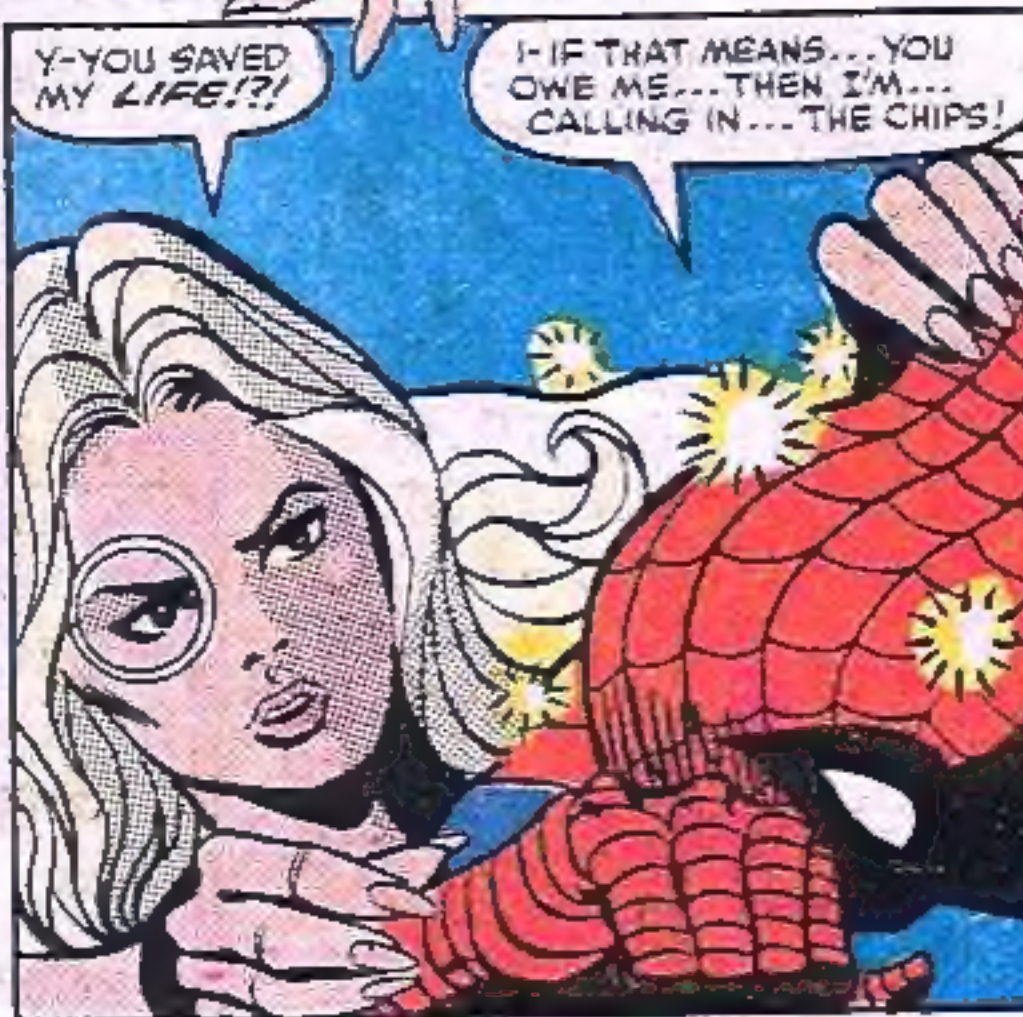
FLAMES WHICH
NEVER TOUCHED
THE MAN CALLED
CLOAK...

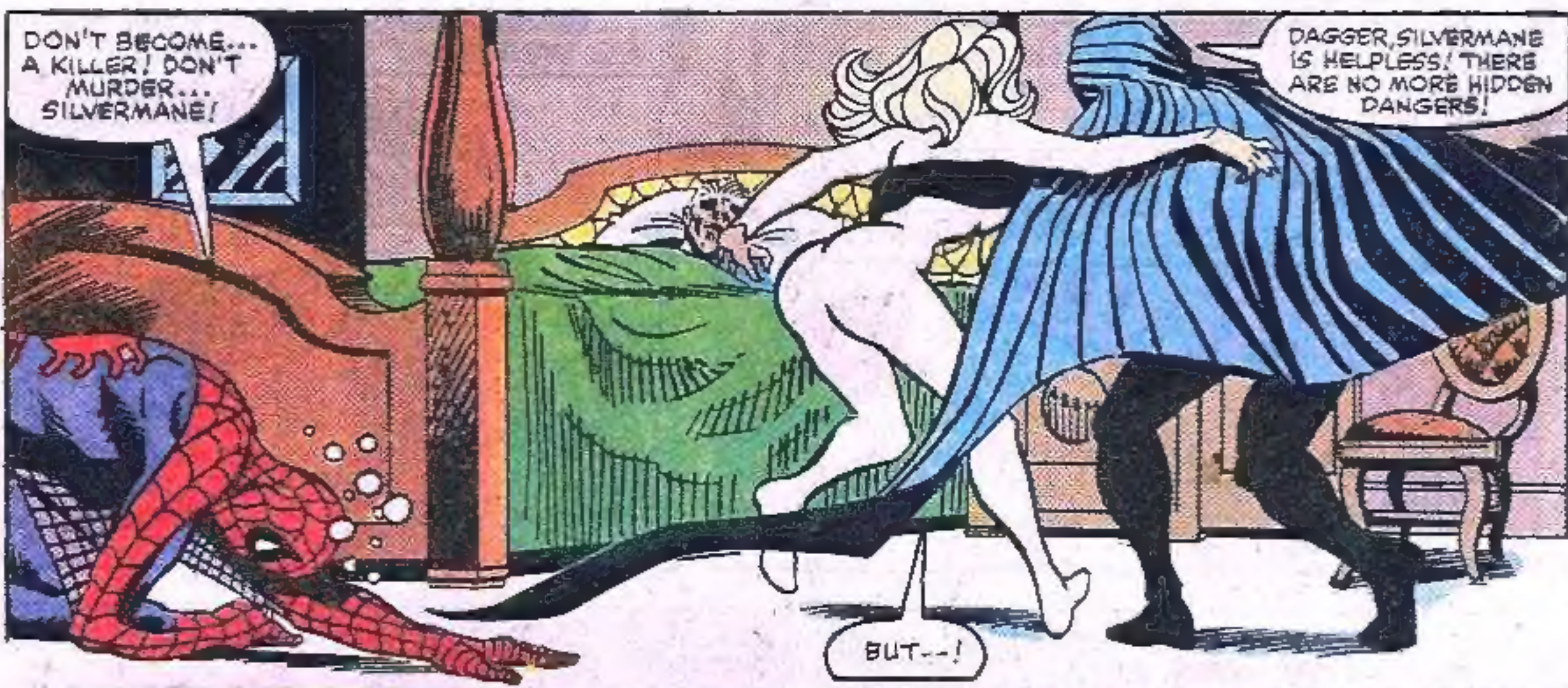
ENOUGH, OLD MAN!
YOUR TIME HAS COME!



Y-YOU SAVED
MY LIFE!?!

I-IF THAT MEANS... YOU
OWE ME... THEN I'M...
CALLING IN... THE CHIPS!





DON'T BECOME...
A KILLER! DON'T
MURDER...
SILVERMANE!

DAGGER, SILVERMANE
IS HELPLESS! THERE
ARE NO MORE HIDDEN
DANGERS!

BUT--!



WE HAVE NO
TIME TO
ARGUE! IT
IS TIME FOR
OUR DUTY
TO BE DONE!

KILL
HIM.

LIGHT
SHIMMERS
AT DAGGER'S
FINGER-
TIPS.

SHE STANDS LIKE AN ANGEL...



...AN ANGEL OF
DEATH!

SILVERMANE'S END IS
SWIFT AND SILENT.



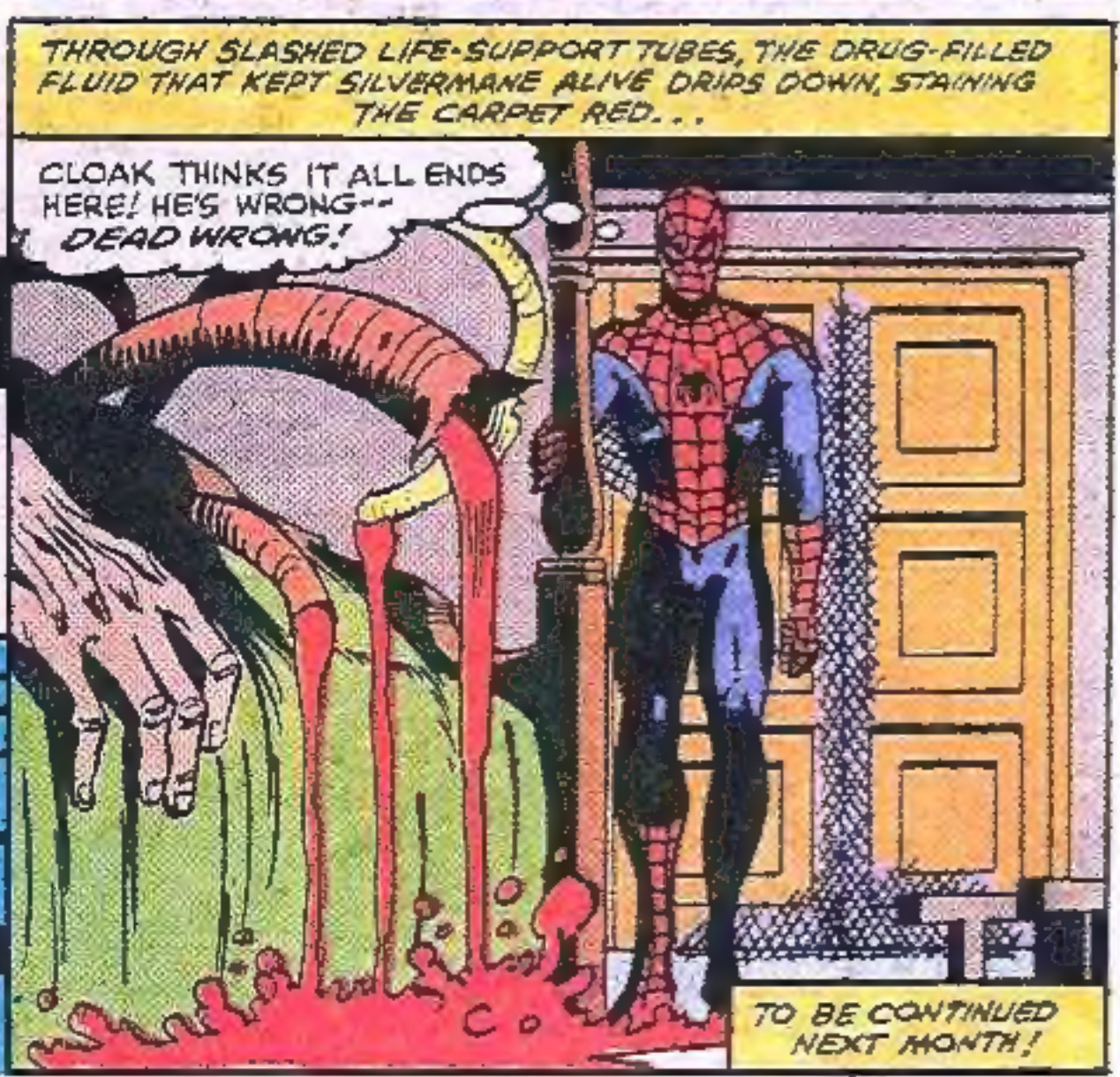
NO!

CLOAK! YOU
FORCED HER
TO BECOME A
MURDERESS!
IT'S ALL YOUR
FAULT!



NO, SPIDER-MAN-- IN
THE END, CLOAK'S
DESIRE WAS THE
SAME AS MY OWN!

THE END JUSTIFIES THE MEANS!
A GREAT EVIL HAS PASSED--AND THIS
EPISODE IS ENDED! FAREWELL...



THROUGH SLASHED LIFE-SUPPORT TUBES, THE DRUG-FILLED
FLUID THAT KEPT SILVERMANE ALIVE DRIPS DOWN, STAINING
THE CARPET RED...

CLOAK THINKS IT ALL ENDS
HERE! HE'S WRONG--
DEAD WRONG!

TO BE CONTINUED
NEXT MONTH!